

36 Kimball
Verse.

Moderate.

1. Let him, to whom we all belong. His sovereign right assert, And take up ev-ry thankfule song, And ev-ry loving heart. And justly claims us

3. Jesus, thine own at last receive. Fulfil our heart's desire: And let us to thy glory live. And in thy cause expire. Our souls and bodies

4 5 3 4 5 4 5
Chorus.

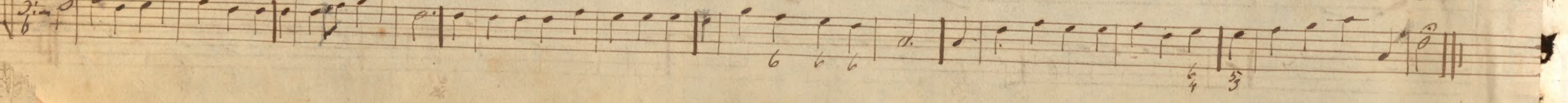
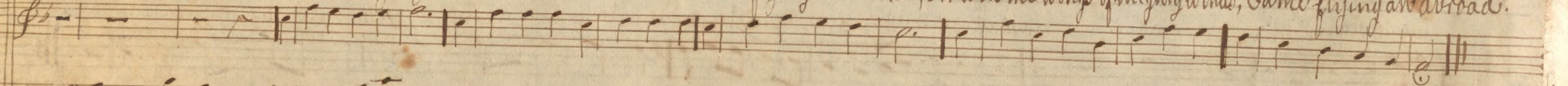
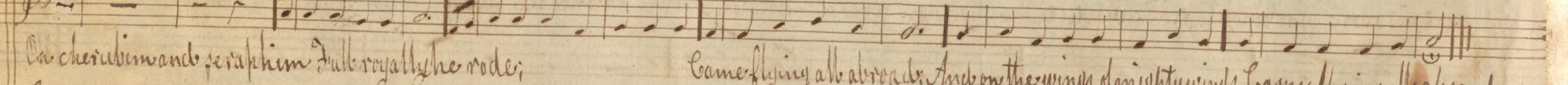
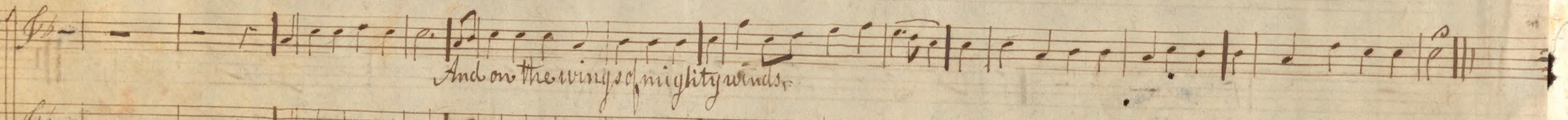
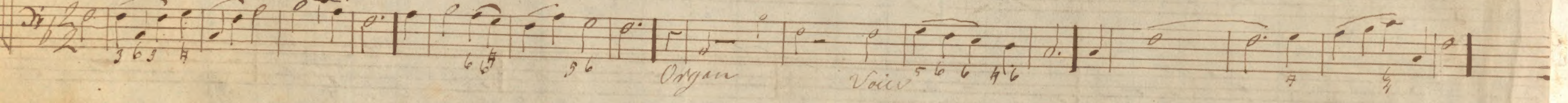
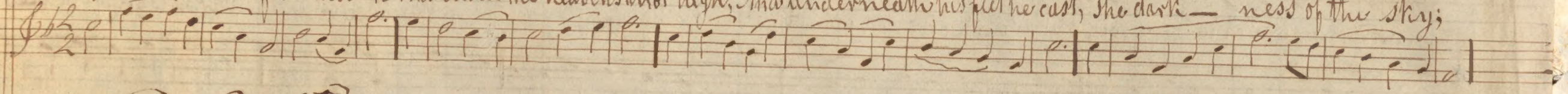
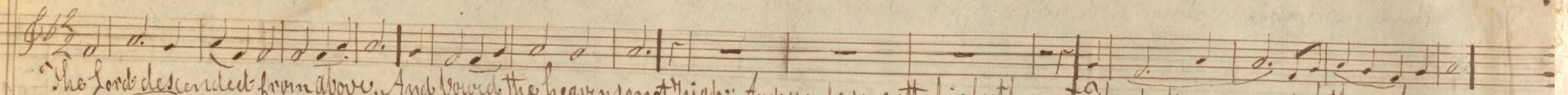
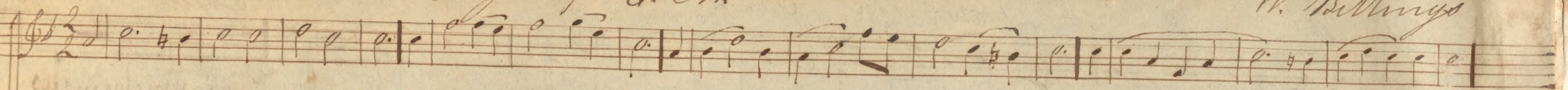
for his own. Who bought us with a price, The Christian lives to Christ alone, To Christ alone he dies. To Christ alone he dies.

- we reign, With joy we render thee Our all, no longer ours, but thine, To all e-ter-ni-ty, To all e-ter-ni-ty.

34 32 56 54 46 43 65 6 6 6 4 4

Majesty. C. M.

W. Billings



Ephesus. C. M.

White.

A single staff of handwritten musical notation on aged paper. The notation includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are several rests throughout the piece. The staff ends with a double bar line. The handwriting is in dark ink, and the paper shows signs of age and wear.

A single staff of handwritten musical notation. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes), rests, and bar lines. The handwriting is in brown ink on aged, slightly yellowed paper. The music appears to be a single melodic line.

Great God, to thee, my grateful tongue, my fervent thanks, shall raise: Inspire my heart, to raise the song, which celebrates thy praise.

A single staff of handwritten musical notation on aged, yellowed paper. The notation includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The melody consists of several measures of music, featuring eighth and sixteenth notes, some beamed together, and rests. The handwriting is in brown ink and appears to be from the 18th or 19th century. The staff ends with a double bar line.

A single staff of handwritten musical notation. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes), rests, and fingerings. The piece concludes with a double bar line. The handwriting is in brown ink on aged paper.

Crono.

C. M.

Verse.

Charles.

My God, my God, to thee I cry; Thee only would I know; Thy pur-ri-fy-ing blood apply, And wash me white, And wash me white as snow.

A single staff of handwritten musical notation on aged, yellowed paper. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes), rests, and bar lines. The ink is dark brown or black. The staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is written in a fluid, cursive style characteristic of 18th or 19th-century manuscript notation. The paper shows signs of wear, including small stains and foxing.

March. P. M.
Bloomfield. C. M.

verse. *Chorus.*

1. When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view I'm lost, In wonder, love, and praise, In wonder, love, and praise.

4. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts, My daily thanks employ; Nor is the least a cheerful heart; That tastes those gifts with joy. That tastes those gifts with joy.

Org. or Viol.

Minden. C. M.

Why do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends, To call them to his arms.

Heavencraft.

Bangor. C. M.

Adagio.

1. Hark! from the tomb: a warning sound: My ears, attend the cry: ye living men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

2. Great God, is this our certain doom? And are we still secure? Still walking downward to the tomb, And yet prepare no more?

3. Grant us the power of quickening grace, To fit our souls to fly: Then, when we drop this dying flesh, We'll rise above the sky.

D. Craft.

London. C. M.

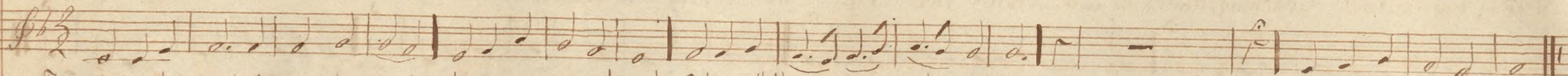
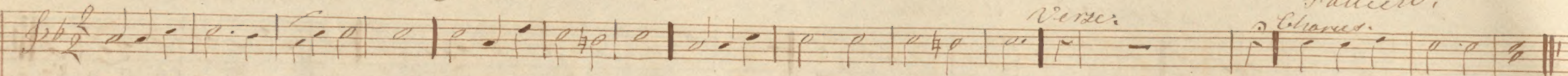
O holy, holy, holy Lord, Whom heavenly hosts obey. The world is with thy glory fill'd, Of thy majestic sway.

Brookville. C. M.

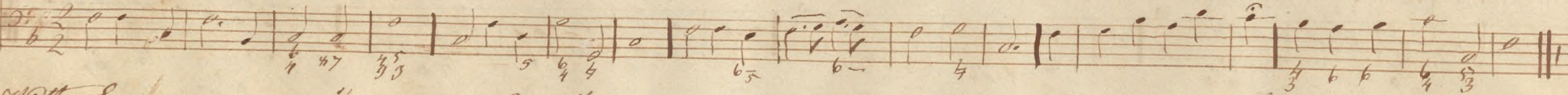
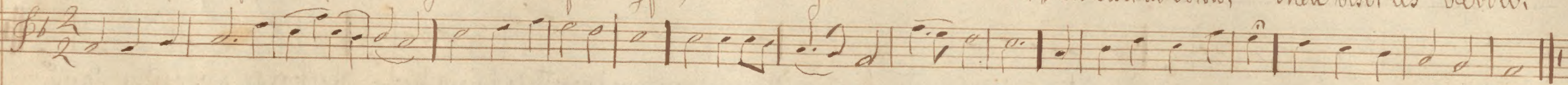
Francis.

verse.

Chorus.

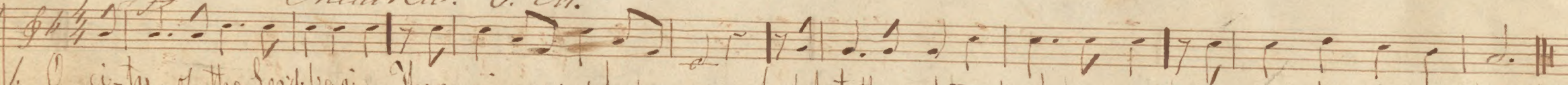


Mountain of comfort and of love, Thy streams how free they flow, Thro' all the glorious worlds above; Then visit us below, Then visit us below.

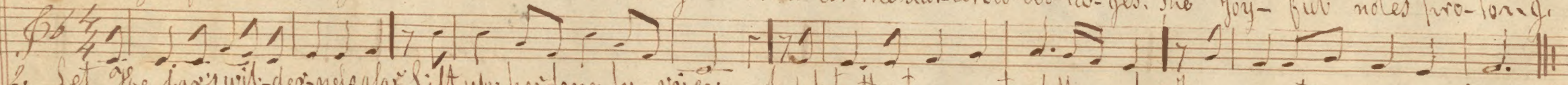


With Energy.

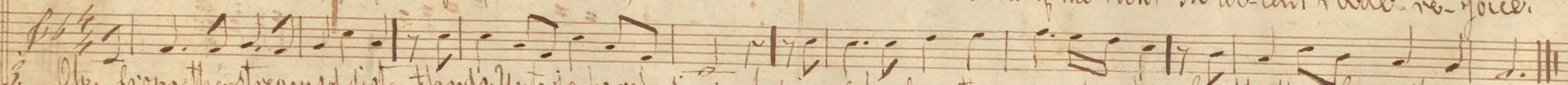
Medina. C. M.



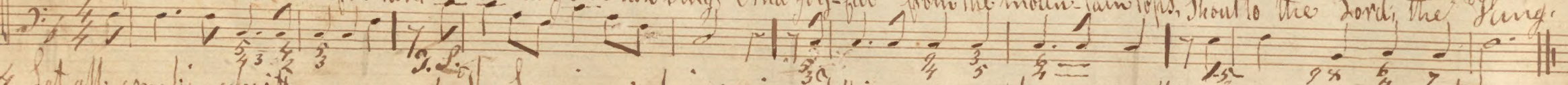
1. O ci-ty. of the Lord be-gin, Thea-ni-ver-sal song; And let the scat-tered vib-la-ges, The joy-ful notes pro-long.



2. Let Je-ho-dah's wil-der-ness a-far, Lift up her lone-ly voice; And let the ten-ants of the rock, In ac-cent ruder re-joice.



3. Oh, from the streams of dis-tant lands, Unto Je-ho-vah sing; And joy-ful from the moun-tain tops, Shout to the Lord, the King.



4. Let all combined with one ac-cord, The Sa-viour's glories raise; Till in re-mo-tes-t bounds of earth, The na-tions sound his praise.

Beville. C. M.

Verses.

Chorus.

1. Let all the lands with shouts of joy To God their voices raise; Sing psalms in honour of his name; And spread his glorious praise; And spread his glorious praise.

6. He by his power for ever rules; His eyes the world survey; Let no presumptuous man rebel, Against his sovereign sway. Against his sovereign sway.

Staves.

Arlington. C. M.

Dr. Arner.

1. This is the day the Lord hath made. He calls the hours his own; Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise surround his throne.

2. Today he rose, and left the dead, And Satan's empire fell; To-day the saints his triumph spread, And all his wonders tell.

4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men; With mes-sa-ges of grace; Who comes in God the Father's name, To save our sinful race.

St. Lawrence. C. M.

M. A. Smith.

1. Lord, hear the voice of my complaint, Accept my secret prayer; So thou alone my King, my God. For help will I never fear.

2. Thou, in the morn, my voice shalt hear. And with the dawning day. To thee devoutly I'll look up, To thee devoutly pray.

Sovereign Balm. C. M.

Salvation, O the joyful sound! Displeasure to our ears! A sovereign balm for every wound, A cordial for our fears,

Chorus Lively. Verse. Chorus.

Glory honour, Praise and power, be unto the Lamb for ever: Jesus Christ our Redeemer. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Praise the Lord.

Niagara C. M.

Verse.

Handwritten musical notation for the first system of the song. It consists of three staves. The first staff is for the vocal melody, the second for the piano accompaniment, and the third for the bass line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The music is written in a cursive, handwritten style.

1. Be-hold the mountain of the Lord, In lat-ter days, shall rise Above the mountains and the hills, And draw the wandering eyes,

2. To this, the joy ful nations round, All tribes and tongues shall flow; "Up to the hill of God," they say, "And to his house, we'll go,"

Chorus.

43 *And.*

Handwritten musical notation for the second system of the song. It consists of three staves. The first staff is for the vocal melody, the second for the piano accompaniment, and the third for the bass line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The music is written in a cursive, handwritten style.

Above the mountains and the hills, And draw the wondering eyes,

"Up to the hill of God," they say, "And to his house, we'll go."

3. The beam that shines on Lion's hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Lion's towers,
Shall all the world command.

5. Come, then, O come from every land,
To worship at his shrine,
And walking in the light of God,
With, ho-ly beam-ty shine.

Moderato.

Hendall C. M.

Clark

Thy smiles are so divine - by sweet,
Look when together here we meet, And taste this heavenly grace,
We're loth to leave thy place.

Organ

Moderato.

Winter C. M.

Reed

His hoary frost, his fleecy snow, Descend and clothe the ground; The liquid streams forbear to flow, In icy fetters bound.

Addison. C. M.

Holden.

Verses.

Chorus.

Verses.

Chorus.

1. See Israel's gentle shepherd stand, With all-en-gaging charms; Hark! how he calls the tender lambs, And folds them in his arms, And folds them in his arms.

3. We bring them, Lord, by fervent prayer, And yield them up to thee; With humble trust that we are thine, Thine let our offspring be, Thine let our offspring be.

4. If orphans they are left behind, Thy guardian care we trust; That care shall heal our bleeding hearts, If weeping o'er their dust, If weeping o'er their dust.

St. John's. C. M.

Verses.

Chorus.

Now to the Lamb that once was slain, Be endless honors paid; Sab-ba-thon glo-ry. joy re-main, for ever on his head

Organ.

Voice

Moderato

Slow

Martyr's Air, C. M.

1. Thee we adore, e-ter-nal name, And humbly own to thee, How feeble, is our mor-tal frame, What dy-ing worms are we,
2. The year rools round, and steals a-way, The breath, that first it gave, What'er we do, where'er we be, We're travelling to the grave.

6 56 6 56 6 56 6 56

Moderato

Martyrdom: C. M.

Scottish

1. Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voices raise; Sing psalms in hon-our of his name, And spread his glo-rious praise.
2. And let him say - How great and full, Lord, in all thy works art thou: ~~How~~ thy great power thy stub-born foes shall all be forced to bow.
3. Through all the earth, the na-tions round, Shall thee their God, con-fess; And, with glad hymns, their aw-ful dread, Of thy great name ex-press.
4. Oh come, behold the works of God: And then with me you'll own, That he, to all the sons of men, Has won-drous judgements shown.
5. Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voices raise; Sing psalms in hon-our of his name, And spread his glo-rious praise.

Cambridge C. M.

Det. Maudsl.

Vers.

Chorus.

A cordial for our fears.

Salvation: O the joyful sound! 'Tis pleasure to our ears: A sovereign balm for every wound, A cordial for our fears. A cordial for our fears. A cordial for our fears. A cordial for our fears.

Port Hope. C. M.

Vers.

Chorus.

With his celestial train.

Erect your heads. Erect your heads. Eternal gates, unfold to entertain The King of glory! See, he comes! With his celestial train. With his celestial train,

With his celestial train.

Fine.

Voice 6 8 6 6 6 4 3

Balerna. C. M.

Scottish.

1. O for a closer walk with God. A calm and heavenly frame: A light to shine up on the road, That leads me to the Lord.

3. What peaceful hours I then enjoyed! How sweet their memory still! But now I find an aching void The world can never fill.

Slower. Habor. C. M.

1. There was a dove & ter-nal name, And humbly own to thee; How feeble is our mortal frame, What dying worms are we, What dying worms

2. The year rolls round, and steals away, Thy breath at first it gave. Wherever we do, wherever we be We're travelling to the grave, Home travelling to the grave

3. In-fi-nite joy, or endless wo. Attends on ev-ry breath; And yet how unconcerned we go. Up-on the brink of death, Up-on the brink of death

Litchfield. C. M.

1. Ye youthful hearts with vig-or warm, In smiling ^{crowds} draw near; And turn from ev-ry mor-tal charm, A Sa-vior's voice to hear.

2. The soul that longs to see his face, Is sure his love to gain; And those who ear-ly seek his grace, Shall nev-er seek in vain.